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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Calf Path.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should.
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail as all calves do.

Since then two hundred years have fled,
And, I infer, the calf is dead.
But still he left behind his trail
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep.

And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.

And from that day o'er hill and glade
Through those old woods a path was made.
And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about.

And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf;

Who through this winding wood-way
stalked,
Because he wobbled when he walked.

This forest path became a lane
That went and turned and turned again;
This crooked lane became a road
Where many a poor horse with his load

Tolled on beneath the burning sun,
And travelled some three miles in one.

And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swift fleet,
The road became a village street,
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.

And so in the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis.

And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed this zigzag calf about;

And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.

A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.

They followed still his crooked way
And lost one hundred years a day.

For thus such reverence is lent
To well-established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach,
Were I ordained and called to preach.

For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf paths of the mind;

And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done.

They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in, and forth and back,

And still their devious course pursue
To keep the path that others do.

But how the wise old wood-gods laugh,
Who saw the first primeval calf.

Ah, many things this tale might teach—
But I am not ordained to preach.
—Sam Walter Foss, in Buffalo Express.

STORY TELLER.

MATE IN SIX MOVES.

"Do you mean to say, doctor, that you have introduced chess among your patients?"

"Yes. Why not? Some of these poor creatures, although they suffer various forms of madness, are able at times to exercise certain faculties of mind with a brilliancy that is really remarkable."

"But surely they are not capable of playing a rational and sustained game?"

"Oh, yes! I have myself been beaten by a mad patient. Of course at times their play is whimsical and erratic, but even then, if I may say so, there is often a good deal of method in their madness. It is rather curious that at the present time I have under my charge a poor fellow whose mental derangement is almost entirely the result of excessive chess playing. He indulged in his favorite pastime to such an extent that it ultimately affected his mind. We do not now allow him even the sight of a chess-board, because anything to do with the game seems to rouse in him the worst form of his madness. Sometimes he will sit for hours playing with an imaginary opponent, and whenever he has these fits he always ends by exclaiming, 'Mate in six moves!'"

He then deliberately counts the six moves aloud, and when, in his disordered imagination, he has made the final move he becomes very violent and is then dangerous to himself and other people. He was a remark-

ably brilliant blindfold player, but whether he actually retains the power of mentally working out a game I am unable to say."

The speakers were myself and Dr. Charley, the famous "mad doctor," whose private asylum was generally recognized as one of the best institutions of the kind in the country. I was staying a few days with the doctor, and we had been spending the evening every pleasantly over a game or two of chess. We had finished our play, and the doctor was telling me a few things concerning his patients, in the course of which he narrated an anecdote about a game of chess played by two of the inmates of his asylum, which led to the conversation above recorded.

Shortly afterward the doctor retired for the night, leaving me alone to write a few letters which I was anxious to get off the first thing the next morning. For several minutes I went on smoking my cigar, turning over in my mind the idea of mad people playing chess, and then settled down to my letter.

I had not been writing long when I heard the handle of the door turn and some one came in. I looked up, expecting to see Mr. Charley, but to my surprise a complete stranger stood before me. "Oh!" I thought, "one of the doctor's assistants whom I have not happened to meet before," but it certainly struck me as rather strange that he should have entered my host's private study at a time when the rest of the household were in bed, for the doctor on bidding me good night had told me I was the last up.

I naturally waited a moment for my visitor to speak, expecting that he would apologize for the intrusion, or at any rate explain his presence. To my surprise, however, he stood perfectly motionless, fixed his eyes upon me and remained silent.

"Who ever you are," I thought, "you are a pretty cold customer," and, feeling annoyed at what seemed to me the fellow's insolence, I said, with some dignity, "I can't understand—"

"You play chess?" he interrupted without apparently noticing that I had attempted to speak, and all the time keeping his eyes fixed upon me. The certainly was extraordinary, and as I looked at my strange visitor the truth all at once seemed to dawn upon me—the man was mad! I am not naturally nervous, but I must confess to feeling something akin to fear when I realized that I was face to face with a man who, for all I knew, might be a dangerous lunatic.

My worst anticipations were soon realized. Without taking his eyes off me he walked to the mantelpiece and deliberately took up the large revolver which the doctor always kept at hand in case of a surprise, and which I knew to be loaded.

My unwelcome guest had certainly now the best of the position. What was I to do? To make a bolt of it would be to offer myself as a target to this evidently homicidal madman; to shout for help might be the signal for him to send a bullet through me, and yet I could not stand still and be shot like a rat in a hole. I must humor him, I thought, and so gain time, as his absence must soon be discovered.

My mind, however, was somewhat relieved when he repeated in the same quiet tone of voice, "You play chess?" It was something at any rate to know that I was not to be instantly shot.

"Yes," I replied in my most winning manner. "Would you like a game?" Without speaking he sat down in front of me, carefully placing the pistol on the table near his right hand.

When the pieces were arranged, he looked at me with the most diabolical expression on his face and said: "You will play for your life. If I win, I shall shoot you on the spot; if I lose, I shall kill myself," and he deliberately examined the revolver, as if to assure himself that it was loaded.

The reader will imagine what my feelings were on hearing this ultimatum. Imagine sitting down to a chess table at midnight with an armed lunatic, who tells you in terrible earnest that he will murder you if he beats you. What a fiendish whim! Under ordinary circumstances I knew I was liable to make mistakes and lose a game against an inferior player, but it is difficult to describe what I felt at being obliged to play when a false move might cost me my life. A hundred thoughts flashed through my brain. Could my grim and terrible opponent really play an accurate game? If he could, should I be able

to make a stand against him till some one came to my rescue? Even if I could beat him, what guarantee had I that my life could not still be in danger, and besides I was morally bound to prevent, if possible, the man taking his own life.

I looked up at him. His eyes were fixed on the board with a terrible stare, and there appeared to be no escape from the awful ordeal of being forced to stake my life on a game of chess.

Without consulting me he selected the white pieces and moved first. He played what chess players call an irregular opening, but there was nothing remarkable or fantastic about it. I tried to keep cool, but as I lifted the pieces my hand trembled and my head felt on fire.

I soon discovered that my opponent knew perfectly well what he was doing, and whatever the particular form his madness might take, it did not prevent him from playing the game accurately and in earnest. He quickly forced an exchange of pieces to his own advantage and secured a vigorous attack upon my king. The position no doubt was a simple one to defend, but my feelings had been wrought up to such a state of excitement that I seemed incapable of analyzing the most ordinary combinations.

Suddenly I was startled by my opponent almost hissing between his teeth, "Mate in six moves!"

Good heavens! This, then, was the man of whom my host had been telling. A cold shiver ran through me. Those terrible words, "Mate in six moves!" sounded in my ears like a death-knell. What did they mean? I asked myself. Did the demented wretch see his way clear to force a mate in six moves in spite of anything I could do, or was he only uttering an expression he was in the habit of using which had no significance for the game we were engaged in?

I tried to become calm myself in order to examine the position on the board. So far as I could make out, it was impossible to force a mate in six moves, and beyond that my opponent had some advantage in the matter of attack our positions seemed to be about equal.

After uttering the ominous words, "Mate in six moves!" my opponent leaned back in his chair and indulged in a series of horrible chuckles, which seemed to make my blood run cold. Then, resuming his former attitude, he slowly lifted his queen. "One!" he cried as he brought the piece down with a bang which shook the table. By making this move he offered me a piece, which I promptly took, thinking he had made a blunder which would give me the game.

"Two!" said my opponent without a moment's hesitation, as he replaced one of my knights with his own, while I, thinking it to be a piece to the good, accepted the exchange and took the white knight off the board. The moment I had done so I realized that I had fallen into a fatal trap. It was plain that I must be mated in four moves, and without doubt this cunning madman had foreseen the mate six moves ahead.

"Three!" he cried, the white queen giving check to my king. Great beads of perspiration now began to break out on my forehead, I had lost the game, and unless some one came to my rescue I thought I should most assuredly be killed. I pretended to be studying the position, but my head was busy trying to concoct some scheme for my escape from this terrible dilemma. Seeing, however, that my opponent was getting excited, I moved my king to the only available square. "Four, check!" he almost shouted as he moved his queen one square back. My position was now desperate. I could only prolong the game by interposing my rook, and as I reluctantly pushed the piece forward, I saw with horror my opponent pick up the pistol.

"Five, check!" and away went my rook. My king had now only one move, followed by mate. Never shall I forget what my feeling were at that moment, and now the time for action had come I felt powerless to move hand or foot. My head seemed to reel, and almost mechanically I made my last move.

"Six, mate!" he literally shrieked, and I saw him raise the revolver on a level with my head. Instinctively I closed my eyes, and the next instant there was a loud report, and I fell to the ground unconscious.

"How do you feel now? You certainly had a narrow escape."

I opened my eyes and saw Dr. Charley bending over me. "Is that you, doctor?" I murmured. "Am I really alive? I thought I was dead."

"You are not only alive, but uninjured," was the comforting reply, and then my host told me that at the very moment the madman raised the revolver to fire at me, he had noiselessly entered the room and was just in time to knock the would-be assassin's arm in an upward direction, so that the weapon went off without doing any more harm than a little damage to the room. I had simply been overcome and fallen down in a dead faint, owing to the mental strain that I had undergone. My opponent had been immediately overpowered by the keepers, who were waiting in readiness.

It seems that after bidding me good-night the doctor had had occasion to open the sliding-door arrangement, which when closed effectually shut off the house from the asylum. By some means my mad opponent had slipped through unobserved and made his way to the study. His absence had been discovered, and the doctor and his assistants had instituted a quiet and careful search, until at length, hearing a voice in the study, they made all haste there and arrived just in time, as I believe, to save my life.

When I said good-bye to the doctor next day, I made up my mind that it would be a long time before I paid him another visit, and to this day I never sit down to a game of chess without the terrible experience of that night being vividly recalled to my mind.

SUPT. CLARKE ON THE STAND.

DENIES THE CHARGE THAT HE'S A DEMOCRAT—TEACHERS GIVE TESTIMONY—THE CHARGES AGAINST CLARKE INVESTIGATED BY THE TRUSTEES OF THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

Flint, Michigan, Daily News, Feb. 13.

The charges preferred by M. P. Cook, of this city, against Superintendent Clarke, of the school for the Deaf, have finally been investigated. They were taken up at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon by the Board of Trustees of the Institution in regular monthly session, and the investigation was so vigorously prosecuted that by 6 o'clock the last witness had been dismissed and the stenographer who took down the testimony was instructed to prepare the same for presentation to Gov. Rich with as little delay as possible. It was, however, a one-sided investigation, inasmuch as neither Mr. Cook nor his attorneys were present while the testimony was being taken, and the only witnesses sworn were those called by Mr. Clarke. Mr. Cook and his lawyers denied the right of the board to hold the proposed investigation, and when they found, after two hours of discussion and argument, that the trustees were bent on pressing the charges to an immediate hearing they picked up their hats and left the building.

When the matter was called up at 2 o'clock by Trustee Turner, president of the board, Attorney E. L. Bray, who with Attorney C. H. Johnson represented Mr. Cook, presented a formal protest against the proposed investigation of the charges by the board. The basis of the protest was that such an investigation could amount to nothing in view of the fact that the board had no authority to compel the attendance of witnesses or even to legally swear them, and moreover it was apparent that at least two of the three members of the board were not eligible to pass upon the charges, inasmuch as it appeared that they had already decided the case to their own satisfaction. It was further stated that it was at this time impossible to secure the attendance of certain witnesses whose testimony was necessary to the substantiation of the charges. After having read the protest and filed it with the secretary of the board, Mr. Bray handed an amended copy of the charges against Supt. Clarke to Senator Prescott, chairman of the Senate committee on the school, with the request that he bring the matter to the attention of the Legislature to the end that a fair and impartial investigation of the charges might be had at the hands of an unprejudiced and duly authorized committee from that body. In addition to Senator Prescott, the members of the Legislature who were present at the investigation by invitation of the board were Senators Smalley and Johnson and Rep. Holden,

chairman of the House committee on the school. These gentlemen arrived here on Monday ostensibly to pay the customary visit of inspection to the school, but it is a significant fact that their official duties kept them at the institution until the time set by the board for the investigation. They took no part in the investigation, however, aside from an occasional question, but it was noted that they were good listeners and paid close attention to all that was said by the witnesses.

Judge Geo. R. Gold, who appeared for Supt. Clarke and the board of trustees, said in commenting upon the protest read by Mr. Bray, that he wished to avoid any appearance of undue haste in the matter at issue, but he thought that in justice to Mr. Clarke and the institution over which he presided the charges should be disposed of without further delay. They had, he said, been pending for more than a month, and during all that time Supt. Clarke had been ready and anxious to meet his accusers. He contended, also, that the board owed a duty in the premises to Gov. Rich, whose action in sending the original charges as filed with him to the trustees of the school had indicated that he wished them to look into the matter and report to him the results of their investigations. Mr. Gold took up the charges originally preferred against his client and went over them in detail, commenting upon each separately and denying them *in toto* in behalf of the accused.

Judge Gold was followed by Trustee Brown, who said that in their anxiety to have the investigation held at the February meeting of the board Supt. Clarke and he had offered to jointly bear the expense of securing the attendance of witnesses for Mr. Cook at that time. This statement was substantiated by Mr. Johnson, one of Mr. Cook's attorneys, but it was explained that the witnesses in question had declined to appear before a body not duly authorized to summon them. Mr. Gold asked for the names of these witnesses, but Mr. Bray declined to make known their identity on the ground that he could not do so in justice to his client. Mr. Bray never volunteered the statement that Mr. Cook was not responsible for the refusal to proceed with the investigation, but that the step had been taken wholly at the instance and upon the advice of his attorneys. The proper course for Mr. Cook to have pursued, he said, would have been to present the charges to the Legislature in the first place, but there was still time to remedy this mistake and it was now proposed to pursue that course.

The original charges as read by Mr. Gold were dated January 31, 1895, and alleged that Mr. Clarke was a Democrat and an ex-confederate soldier; that he had rarely, if ever, displayed the stars and stripes at the school building; that he had turned out six teachers to make room for friends from his former school in Arkansas; that he was guilty of nepotism and favoritism; that he had set a bad example to the children by smoking about the school; that boys and girls at the institution were allowed to commingle, even after dark; and that he had ruined the discipline of the school and created dissension among the teachers by gossip and misrepresentation. The memorial embodying the charges declared that the appointment of Supt. Clarke was the last mistake of the "Squawbnck" Legislature that remained to be rectified, and closed with a recommendation that he be replaced by some such man as Dr. Gillett, formerly of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The amended charges as filed with Attorney Johnson, and it was noticed that they did not embrace the original charge that Supt. Clarke was a Democrat and an ex-confederate soldier.

Supt. Clarke made a statement in his own behalf and submitted that he had a right to demand a prompt investigation of the charges preferred against him, which he denied separately and in their entirety. He spoke of the injury to the institution and himself which was being caused by the delay in bringing the charges to a hearing, and said that matters had come to such a pass that he had experienced not a little difficulty in preventing the children of the school from doing things in his defense which might be misconstrued by the outside public and in reality do him an injustice.

When it was finally decided to proceed with the investigation without the presence of Mr. Cook and his

attorneys, Supt. Clarke was called to the witness chair and sworn by the stenographer, Fred. Edwards, of Owosso, who is also a notary public. In answer to questions put by Mr. Gold the witness said he entered the confederate navy service at the age of 13 years and served a little upwards of four years. He then went into his political record and testified that in 1872 he not only voted for General Grant for President but delivered campaign speeches in his behalf in North Carolina. Since that time, he said, he had voted for every Republican President, and in the last election in this state cast his vote for Gov. Rich and every other candidate on the Republican ticket save one. He said that the American flag had not been hoisted over the school for about a year, for the reason that the flagstaff was out of order and could not be conveniently fixed until next spring, but that on all national holidays the stars and stripes had been displayed either inside the building or from the front porch. In reference to the charge that he had found places in the institution for friends from the Arkansas school to the exclusion of Michigan people, he said that all appointments of teachers and other employees were made by the board, and that out of the six teachers who had been relieved from duty by the board, five of them had been recommended by him for re-appointment. He denied that he had ever smoked in the halls or other places in the school where the pupils would see him, and likewise entered an emphatic denial in respect to the other charges preferred against him.

Miss Ida Jack, a teacher of eight years' experience in the school, was the next to take the witness chair, and proved to be a very unwilling witness. She was not prepared to say anything about the school or its management outside of her own class room, where everything was all right, and had no opinion to offer as to the fitness of Supt. Clarke for the position he occupied. Rep. Holden tried to draw some information from the witness, but made a dismal failure of the attempt. Thos. J. Allen, another teacher, came next and testified that he had heard of one act of favoritism on the part of Supt. Clarke in giving his brother, Thos. P. Clarke, a desirable class, but he did not know, what was subsequently proven to be a fact, that this class had been offered to and declined by two other teachers in the school. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webber, son-in-law and daughter of the author of the charges against the superintendent, who occupy the respective positions of supervisor and teacher in the institution, were summoned as witnesses, but they declined to be sworn or to testify. Their refusal to be interrogated was not unexpected, and was conceded by the trustees to be the proper thing for them to do under the circumstances. The other witnesses sworn were E. F. Swan, steward of the school; Miss Agnes Ballantyne, teacher; John Glynn, nightwatchman, and Thos. L. Brown and Willis Hubbard, who have been connected with the school in the capacity of teachers for 36 and 82 years respectively. Their testimony was favorable to Supt. Clarke, who, in the estimation of Mr. Hubbard, was a competent educator and kind-hearted gentleman, and "the equal of the best superintendent the school has ever had."

The teachers and pupils of the school evinced a lively interest in the outcome of the investigation, and when the word was finally passed that the hearing had been favorable to Supt. Clarke and the prospects were that he would be retained, the children gave expression to their feelings by a liberal display of handkerchiefs and indulging in other demonstrations of delight.

Sensors Prescott and Smalley and Rep. Holden remained to hear the testimony of all but the two last witnesses and left for Lansing on the 5:47 train.

The Clarke Investigation.

NOT VERY MUCH CAME OF IT AT THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF YESTERDAY.

The investigation at the school for the deaf yesterday did not result in anything very definite. Perhaps a little history will be appropriate just here. Some months ago Mr. Miles P. Cook of this city filed with the governor charges against Mr. Clarke, superintendent of the school, reciting that there was mismanagement of the school as an educational institution, and also in its business affairs. The

governor forwarded the charges to the trustees and directed them to investigate them. The matter was somewhat freely discussed on the streets and also in the newspapers. Mr. Cook claimed to have knowledge of matters at the school that if made public would lead to the dismissal of Mr. Clarke. The trustees, who have been familiar with the management of the school, did not deem that there was anything that called for a change in the superintendency of the institution, but they were willing to have the superintendent investigated if anybody wanted to go into it, and were willing to be investigated themselves if anybody suspected there was anything wrong in their department of the institution. They therefore asked the committees on the school to come and investigate thoroughly the charges that were made or that might be made. They courted the closest scrutiny and the turning on of the search-light of inquiry. On Monday the senate committee came here, knowing that the regular meeting of the trustees would occur on the following day. Mr. Cook was notified to be present at this joint meeting of the committee and the trustees with his witnesses and his attorneys, and was informed by the trustees that whatever expenses were incurred in getting the witnesses would be paid. It was desirable that the matter should be gone into and settled as soon as possible, as the continued agitation was having a bad effect on the work of the school. Mr. Cook and his attorneys appeared yesterday but stated that their witnesses were not here and could not be gotten on so short a notice, and wanted the matter adjourned. They also said that the committee really had no authority to investigate the charges as they had not been empowered to subpoena witnesses and send for persons and papers and examine witnesses under oath. On the other hand Mr. Clarke, the trustees and the senate committee, and Mr. Holden, a member of the house committee, who was present, were anxious to have the matter closed up, but finally Chairman Prescott, of the committee, was directed by resolution to lay the matter before the Legislature and let that body, if it should see fit, appoint a special committee, armed with all necessary powers to make a complete and thorough investigation of the charges submitted. Mr. Cook will go to Lansing and urge the early appointment of such a committee.

The *Globe* does not profess to be in possession of all the facts in this case on either side of the controversy, but is of the opinion that the special committee will not be appointed, for the reason that the charges thus far made are not of sufficient gravity to warrant such a measure. The names of the attorneys on both sides were given by the *Globe* yesterday. The *Globe* does not in the least question the correctness of Mr. Cook's motives in taking the action he has, it believes that he is in error as to his alleged facts, or that he attaches a gravity to them altogether disproportionate to their importance.—*Flint (Mich.) Globe, Feb. 13.*

A New England Tribute.

"For him let tears of sorrow fall,
Whom ye shall never more behold."
The sudden death of Mr. Chamberlain, came with a great shock to his many friends throughout New England and with genuine sorrow to all; for no man was more beloved than he was.

It has been the pleasure of the writer, to have known him intimately, for the last two years of his life, and knowing him so well, I lay this small tribute on his bier.

He was the best known of any man of his class, among the deaf of New England; and considered the most talented, versatile, witty, and best informed of any of his comrades.

He was the most sought-for man to grace with his presence all the great gatherings of the deaf, especially in New England, and often outside. Nothing seemed complete without him.

Of commanding stature, combined with a genial, courteous, and chivalric nature, he was an especial favorite with young and old, and the most observed of all observers.

We shall never see his like again in his generation. Yet while we mourn his loss, and pronounce the benediction, "Peace to his Ashes," it will be a consolation to us all to know:

"The ministering angel came,
Ere yet his eye with age was dim,
Or bent his stately frame."
Miss McKay, in the Rome Register.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 21, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose one of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE AMERICAN ASYLUM.

We suppose the directors and other officers of this present institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb know better than the outside public can be supposed to know, what is best for that old and, in Hartford, cherished establishment. At any rate, they have asked the Legislature for a change of the old and honored name of the institution.

Among the bills introduced yesterday in the house and duly reported in yesterday's Times was this one:

Mr. Watsons of Hartford.—To change the name of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb to "The American School at Hartford for the Deaf."

The reason for this proposed change of the name is said to be the objection felt by some of the pupils to the idea of being in an "Asylum."

Very likely. That name, originally applied in old times to a sanctuary, or sacred place of refuge, from which not even a criminal could be dragged without sacrifice, has come to be used in more modern times to indicate a retreat, or the protection or relief of some class of destitute, unfortunate, or afflicted persons; as an asylum for the aged, or for the blind—or a lunatic asylum. No wonder some of the pupils don't wholly relish the name, "American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb." Perhaps "The American School at Hartford for the Deaf" may suit them better. It is evident enough that the founders of this present institution for teaching a class which had been regarded, until that time, as being beyond the reach of instruction, might well have chosen a more fitting and exact name for the establishment. But that was a long time ago. Names were not always selected in those days, especially in new and untried fields, with a fitting exactness of meaning that is supposed to characterize those of many modern enterprises. The American Asylum was chartered in the year 1816; and in 1819 it opened its doors—the first doors ever opened in America by an institution for the education of the deaf and dumb. In 1816 Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet brought over from France the system that had been so far matured in that country, and brought with him, too, as an important aid in the American enterprise, Laurent Clerc, an educated deaf-mute. Monuments in honor of these men may be seen to-day in front of the old parent institution which they founded—or did more than any other persons to establish. Dr. Barnard, Lewis Weld, William W. Turner, these, and other names, suggest themselves in any retrospect of the important career of the American Asylum.

They seemed to love the old name. It has long been honored in all the schools for the education of the deaf and dumb. To Hartford people, especially, the proposed new name cannot appeal as a natural and proper change, since nobody in Hartford ever for a moment thinks of the old American Asylum as standing for aught but its own real and famous purpose—the education of deaf-mutes. Its name has for more than sixty years given to one of Hartford's important business streets its name, and to the hill region around the Asylum the distinctive name of Asylum Hill. With the name of the Asylum changed to "The School for the Deaf at Hartford," the names, Asylum Street, and Asylum Hill, would lose their meaning, and it might even perhaps then be in order to alter their names, also,—to School Street, and School Hill, or to Deaf Street, and Deaf Hill.

But we suppose the change will be made—and if it shall be made, The Times certainly will not protest against it. The managers of the institution probably know better than others what the real interests of the old establishment demand. But how the plan must strike Gallaudet and Clerc, if their bearded selves are permitted to revisit the scenes of their earthly labors!—Hartford Times.

WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

Mrs. E. A. Wellington, of St. James St., Roxbury, is a favorite daughter of St. Valentine, having been born under his benign presence, and Mr. Wellington celebrated the occasion of her birthday by giving a select reception in her honor. After a complimentary address on her long reign as a belle, sprightly and bewitching in her youth, and her grave, stately deportment as a married woman, by one of the guests, a handsome diamond solitaire ring was presented to her by her affectionate spouse. The ring was very much admired by the ladies who cried "Oh! how lovely" with a side-long glance at their husbands or beaux. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wood, of Savin Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. McNeil, Frank H. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, and others. Mrs. Gray, a daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Gray, of New Hampshire, recently deceased, could converse fairly well in the sign language, though she never knew anything about it until after her marriage. Mrs. Wellington's mother, a well-preserved lady of her years, assisted in receiving the guests, in a gracious, pleasant manner.

Mrs. Wellington had an amusing adventure at a bal masque, the other night. She attended a masquerade party at the G. A. R., hall in Roxbury the other day, dressed up as the Starry Queen of Night with a domino, and danced to her heart's content without saying a word to her escort, a gallant young man who paid her every attention and spoke to her without receiving a single reply. He was not discouraged, but thought the dame was very coy, and he enjoyed the joke as well as any one after the unmasking. Mrs. Wellington's sister, a school teacher, was at the reception, and talked nimbly on her fingers to the guests. There is still another sister aged 62 years, a school teacher in active service. Frank H. Clark presented Mrs. Wellington with a rich frosted cake with the figures "1855 to 1895" on the top. Ice-cream and refreshments were served, and the evening passed off pleasantly in witty remarks, in which Frank Clark and J. J. McNeil took part, discussing woman's suffrage.

To Mrs. Geo. C. Sawyer, of Quincy, another child was born on February 12th. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. Kemp, the Scotchman, of Quincy, is a clever cartoonist in a way, and he sent Mr. Sawyer two valentines which are excellent samples of his wit. The first one represented the tall, gaunt form of Mr. Sawyer standing at the breakfast table vainly scraping the milk can for a few drops of the lactical fluid, his own milkman having been late that morning. Mrs. Sawyer was also pictured as looking on in dismay. The other drawing caught Mr. Sawyer in the act of "borrowing" some milk out of Mrs. Thomas' can next door, without asking her permission, which was unavoidable on account of the early hour, but of course she was notified later on in the morning, and the full measure of milk returned. Mr. Sawyer declares that it was the best valentine he ever received in his life, and the almost realistic likeness of the scene makes every one smile.

Mr. Lorrigan, whose wife is recently deceased, is married again, and this time to a deaf-mute woman of New York. The care of his motherless children made it an imperative necessity. Mrs. Rhoda Barnard was the successful match-maker who made "two souls with but a single thought and two hearts that beat as one" happy.

Miss Atkinson has returned home in Connecticut, after a visit to New York. She was the recipient of many flattering compliments on account of her good looks and bright intelligence.

Mr. Geo. A. Tirrell, of Weymouth, recently met a young man, a friend, who had his leg amputated above the knee a short time ago, and expressed his sympathy for the cripple who, however, retorted that Mr. Tirrell was more deserving of sympathy on account of his deafness, and as for himself, he would rather be lame than deaf. Mr. Tirrell replied that he would a thousand times rather go through life with sealed ears than to be a cripple. It has often been remarked as a singular dispensation of Providence, or rather as that of the law of compensation in nature, that every one stricken down by the heavy hand of misfortune prefers his own lot, unfortunate as it is, to that of other people, and thinks it might have been worse.

Geo. C. Sawyer is always in demand at Peters & Sons, the electrotypers for whom Mr. Burbank, the oral graduate, works, for a specimen of his handwriting. Orders come from the South and West for a fac-simile of a business-like handwriting, and Mr. Sawyer fills the bill. He is a graduate of Northampton, and studied for some time at Gallaudet College, was a clerk in one of the government departments at Washington, and has done considerable service as a book-keeper in Boston. He writes a rapid hand, with business-like flourishes.

The game of Charades continues to grow in popularity. At one time, the opposing sides were led by Miss McClellan, a graduate of the Halifax School, and Miss Thomas, an oral graduate, and much clever guessing was done. At the last party, Frank B. Roberts brought along a pocket dictionary to find out the syllables of each word that was acted, and proved himself the champion guesser.

Mr. Roberts is reputed to be the richest deaf-mute in New England, being interested in an estate worth not less than a million dollars, and he is noted for his charity and liberal donations to worthy enterprises among the deaf.

Mr. John T. Tillinghast, who has recently come into the possession of a handsome legacy, has had his claim disputed by other heirs, but the will was sustained by the Probate Court. The contesting heirs, however, have appealed to a higher court. The following dispatch tells all about it:

FAILURE TO BREAK A WILL.

NEW BEDFORD, Feb. 14, 1895.—There was a special session of the Probate Court for Bristol County in this city to-day, Judge Forbes of Worcester presiding. It was held principally for the hearing of the contested will case of Maria A. Tillinghast, widow of Joseph Tillinghast of this city. Mrs. Tillinghast died Nov. 15, 1894, and her will left property amounting to about \$20,000 to her husband's brother, John T. Tillinghast, his wife and his son, Joseph J. Tillinghast—the father being named as executor—except a special bequest of \$5,000 to her colored servant. The will was executed Nov. 13, 1891, and signed by a cross.

The contest is made by Elizabeth Caswell, a sister of testatrix, and the children of three other sisters that are dead. The grounds of contest are that testatrix was capable of writing her name, but at the time of executing it will was incapable, and of undue influence. The matter was up in this city some weeks ago, but Judge Fuller decided, on account of relationship, not to do so on account of some of the further continued until to-day before Judge Forbes.

The three witnesses to the will, Hiram W. Worth, Francis A. Farnham and David M. K. Swift, testified that at the time of executing the will Mrs. Tillinghast was lying in bed, and that she expressed her willingness to allow the witnesses to write her name, as she had difficulty in writing her name, and that she touched the pen when the cross was made. They were positive that she was sane and of sound mind. Mr. Douglass related a conversation he had with her at the time, when she asked him to change the will she used, as some she was too weak.

The will was allowed, and an appeal was taken to the Supr. Court.

The Lynn Social Club is out with circulars announcing its grand ball on the evening of April 18th, at Laster's Hall. As this is the first of the larger parties of the season, a big attendance is looked for. The Lynn boys are smart hustlers, with a large acquaintance among hearing people, and the occasion is not intended to be exclusively an affair of the deaf, but open to both. Dancing will be the main feature and attraction of the grand ball. Mr. Daniel Cantlin is the business manager. Mr. John Butler and Mr. Julius F. Lang are the other members of the committee. A good time is looked for. See the adv. in another column.

For some time, New Englanders have been clamoring for a newspaper, devoted not only to general interests, but also to local interests, to be published in New England, and great pressure has been brought to bear upon the firm of Acheson & Co. to issue it. A committee composed of representative, intelligent and influential gentlemen, has been appointed to obtain subscriptions in order to start the new-paper, and Mr. Ed. Welch, who has now started on his travels all over New England, has been authorized to secure pledges from bona fide subscribers. If enough pledges are obtained, the paper will be published. There is no difficulty in getting the pledges, as far as heard from. The following is a copy of the circular issued by Acheson & Co.:

NOTICE.

As there is a general desire by the New England Deaf to have a paper devoted to their own interests, the firm of ACHESON & CO., of Boston, have decided to start a Weekly Newspaper in the magazine form some time in the Spring, provided that a large enough number of pledges of annual subscribers can be obtained.

Bright, intelligent correspondents will be engaged from every City and State in New England. The paper will contain news, news and interesting.

You ought to subscribe to your own home paper in preference over any other from outside.

New England has never been fully represented in any of the papers published elsewhere.

The subscription price will be at the low rate of one dollar per year.

Do you want to hear all the news about your deaf friends, old schoolmates and others, whom you know everywhere? Then subscribe to this paper.

Mr. Edward Welch, who is well and favorably known all over New England and Canada, is authorized to secure pledges from all sides.

All that he wants you to do is to pledge yourself for One Year's Subscription, and you will not be called upon to pay it until you receive the first copy of the new paper. After you can send your dollar to the publishers.

Mr. HENRY A. ACHESON, an experienced printer, will be Business Manager. HENRY A. ACHESON will be Treasurer, and HENRY C. WHITE, the well-known "FREE LANCE," one of the brightest lights of Journalism, will be the editor of the NATIONAL GAZETTE. Address of ACHESON & Co., 37 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

About the most ludicrous thing in this discussion of grammar, one which puts me into a fit of exclamation every time I think of it, is the puny effort of a small scribbler posing as a critic, to take part in a discussion which is entirely beyond his depth—a part that ignominiously fails to reach the level of technical argument and ends in personal spite wholly out of harmony with the subject. A. L. Pach (he cannot object to this mention of his true name now) says with the gravity of a small boy addressing a knot of elders on politics, that "purely fresh butter" is wrong. Sonny, you are purely fresh on this subject. "Purely" has nothing to do with butter, and "pure" has something to do with the article "butter" in the expression "pure fresh butter." Next time A. L. Pach will be sure he is not talking through his hat. The only humor in this discussion is furnished by A. L. Pach in person and the best part of the joke is that he does not know it. Oh my! the idea of a vaulting ambition that overleaps itself and falls on the other side of the question. It makes me laugh again.

The Exponent thinks "Said Pshaw" is none other than Editor Caldwell.

It is not so, however. Prof. Caldwell is a better and more consistent friend of the combined system than "Said Pshaw," who has the bad taste to be an admirer of Dr. S. Millington Miller, of unenviable notoriety. Prof. Caldwell has suffered long enough vicariously for the sins of "Said Pshaw," and if "Said Pshaw" has any courage in him, he will come out and nail his true name to the masthead. A non-de-phame might serve for an ordinary reporter, but for a critic to skulk behind an assumed name, dealing sharp thrusts right and left while saving himself from body blows from other writers, is nothing less than rank cowardice. So there, "Said Pshaw."

The consensus of opinion is that without the hyphen, "pure oral" is wrong. "A. B. G." is the latest accession to this side. Evidently Grammar is not Prof. Gordon's forte. He is more self-explanatory, accurate and complete in Mathematics or Chemistry.

PURELY AND "INTUITIVE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—I think the redoubtable "Free Lance" has proven himself amply able to cope with his editorial and professional antagonists. But perhaps he will not object to an offer to bear his shield a little. Such matters often can not be best decided by quotations from grammarians, however long, learned and laborious those quotations may be. The final arbiter is how do the terms in dispute strike the mind of the hearer or reader? In the case in question, I think there is considerable truth in "Free Lance's" views. When we say "pure white snow," we instinctively think of snow; but when we say "purely white snow," we just as instinctively think of whiteness. So of "pure oral" and "purely oral"; the first suggests a method, and the second suggests that vocal utterance is the body and soul of a method. I would not advocate the general use of the latter in place of the former, but the latter is sometimes more correct. When two-year-old babies, deaf-born, are taken from their mothers' arms, and the endeavor is made to talk to them "just as if they could hear," and communication with them is rigidly limited to such endeavors, as is now said to be done in at least one school, that is a purely oral treatment (far be it from me to say slaughter) of the innocents.

As to the term "intuitive," applied to the understanding speech by sight, it, like many terms used by enthusiasts, rather inclines to carry the question by begging it. The Good Guess Method, or the Try, Try Again Method, would not be so elegant as a title, but it would be truer, as witness Mrs. Bell's article at Chautauqua.

The truth is, however, that the title "intuitive method," as originally used by Valade-Gabel, had nothing to do with lip-reading. He was then and always a manual teacher. It simply meant teaching language by using language. Teaching language by spelling it, by writing it, or by speaking it, are all intuitive methods.

AMOS G. DRAPEL.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Missionary Work.

Ohio Church Life for February.

The Rev. A. W. Mann, the general missionary in charge of the Mid-Western Deaf-Mute Mission, has issued a three-page leaflet, circular, giving in condensed form a clear presentation of the deaf-mute work in the seven Western dioceses over which the Mid-Western Mission extends. One of the secrets of Mr. Mann's great success in the deaf-mute field is his concise, direct and lucid statement. He has the knack of telling people what he has done, is doing and expects to do, in a way to make them feel, when he is done, as if they knew all about it; and on the strength of that feeling they find themselves moved to help the work they understand so clearly. It is a gift that is valuable to those who have to carry on work they cannot win without the co-operating help of the benevolently-minded—this art of putting things in a way to inspire confidence. The rectors of parish churches will do well to cultivate it.

The scope of this paper forbids the reproducing here entire of Mr. Mann's compact statement. Many of our readers, we hope, will send to him for copies of it. They all know, no doubt, already of St. Agnes' Mission for the Deaf, Grace Church, Cleveland, and of its Bible class under the charge of Mrs. A. W. Mann. The places in the Diocese of Ohio in which the General Missionary has held Sunday and week-day services since July 1, 1875, are Akron, Canton, Mansfield, Massillon, Youngstown, Alliance, Boardman, Kinsman, Warren, Ashabula, Steubenville, Medina, Mt. Vernon, Gambier, Norwalk, Fernmont, Bellevue, Findlay, Sandusky, Marion, Kenton, Lima, Bellefontaine, Shelby, Galion, Elyria, Berea, East Liverpool and Dennison—thirty-two in number. The summary of his twenty years' work in the seven dioceses presents an exhibit which is inspiring in its magnitude when one reads beneath the cold figures of it the thousand disconcerting conditions in the face of which results so great have been accomplished. The figures are as follows:

Services	3,760
Baptisms	690
Confirmations	585
Parishes served	326
Marriages solemnized	73
Letters and postals written	34,000

PHILADELPHIA

Another Deaf-Mute Railroad Victim.

STARVATION AT LUXURY'S SAKE.

Other News Notes of Interest.

From our Philadelphia correspondent.

We regretted to hear that a freight train on the main line of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad struck and fatally injured Isaiah Ortlip, who was a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf several years ago, aged 30 years, in Norristown, Pa., last Tuesday evening. He was taken to the Charity Hospital, where his death is momentarily expected. For several years, as he was without employment, he subsisted upon the charity of the people in Bridgeport, Pa., where he lived. It is a strange coincidence that his chums and classmates, Messrs. Decker, Bond, and Sullivan, of Luzerne County, Pa., were killed by the steam-cars several years ago.

Miss Belle C. Flagg, of Boston, Mass., who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jerome T. Elwell and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Davidson, attended the lecture at All Souls' Church last Thursday evening. On that evening, Prof. John P. Walker entertained the members and friends of All Souls' Church with an exceedingly interesting and instructive lecture on "China and its History, Customs, Habits, etc." The lecturer was tendered a rising vote of thanks. Mrs. Jerome T. Elwell, Mrs. Brown and R. M. Zeigler, of Mt. Airy, Pa., were among the audience.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson has been invited to lecture before All Souls' Club some Thursday evening in March. The members will exert themselves to have the club hall crowded on that evening. No doubt his lecture will be of great value to all who come to hear it.

"STARVATION AT LUXURY'S SAKE."

"A call was made by a reporter on Filbert Street near Fifteenth Street. The building was a hotel, of the cheapest and dirtiest sort. The stygian stair-cases and the windowless dens had not yet been seen, and this place was fairly light and easy to get into. In a hall bed-room on the fourth floor lived a young man and his wife. He was a deaf-mute, and she as well could neither speak nor hear. The clergyman who made them man and wife did a criminal thing, for she was soon to become a mother, and the child would almost surely inherit the awful afflictions of its parents. It would be better for it to die in its infancy. The woman was almost a girl, with a patient, hopeless look in her young face, that was like the look of some haunted animal. The couple were shivering in the closet of a room without any heat, or any way of getting warm. There was no stove, and the lighted gas-jet made a pitiful attempt to thaw out a space in the frosty air. The window was ice-coated, and she, wrapped in an old shawl, and he in his overcoat, simply sat dumbly, and waited for, they knew not what. He wrote on a slate to tell his troubles, and the visitor talked to him in the same manner. He was a tailor, a German, and had been out of work for three months. Every cent that he had saved was gone. There was no place in this large city for him, and he might be turned from the room into the street at any minute, with his wife. He seemed to think only of getting a warm place for her, and when the good angel wrote that she would see that she would be made comfortable, his pencil fairly flew to express his eager gratitude. She, poor thing, received the good tidings from his fingers that spelled at tremendous speed, and she tried to show her thanks, but her fingers were so benumbed that she could scarcely form the letters.

They had been getting five-cent meals from the restaurant downstairs, but even this fare had failed that morning, for lack of funds. When you next tip your waiter a quarter after a good dinner, it wouldn't do any harm to think that five meals had gone at one sweep. The reporter, who acted as bearer of the purse, turned out the bag to the good angel, and she counted out some change to run the commissary for a couple of days and a bill to pay the rent until better quarters could be found, though for the life of her, she didn't know how they were to be found. But she has learned to have faith in such matters, and trust to things coming out all right somehow. The husband put the money in his wife's lap, and she smiled. The smile said all that speech could have told, had heaven loosened her tongue just for the minute. The smile let up the cheerless room, as though a ray of sunshine had rifted through the ice-curtained window, and it still shone as the door closed."

Many friends of Mr. I. N. Soper here are in sympathy with him upon the sudden departure of his beloved wife, and extend their condolences to him.

The Council of All Souls' Club met for transacting monthly routine business at the club hall last Tuesday

evening, with Rev. Mr. Koehler presiding. Four applications for membership in the club were accepted.

Miss A. B. Shedy, who was called to her sick mother out of town several days ago, returned here last week, but will go back and live with mother for a while.

Mr. Church, who was taken to Philadelphia Hospital last Tuesday, was decided by the medical staff to be a victim of consumption.

Mr. Chas. Penwell, who had been very sick, was gladly received once more by his friends at All Souls' Club hall, last Thursday evening.

On the 13th inst., further inquiries were made by Register of Wills Smithers in the citation proceedings instituted by Julius Brugel against Michael Bach, the administrator of the intestate estate of Rosia Nathan, widow of Samuel Nathan, the former well-known soap manufacturer, it being alleged by the petitioner, who is a nephew of the deceased, that a number of the effects of the latter were distributed among certain of the heirs and no account thereof was incorporated in the appraisement filed. Among some witnesses, the examination of Joseph Masner, nephew of late Mr. Nathan, of 835 Marshall Street, was very interesting, from the fact that he is a deaf-mute, and his evidence had to be secured through the interpreter, John P. Walker, Esq.

He stated that he had resided with Mrs. Nathan during the last twenty-three years of her life. He said that the effects belonging to his aunt were carried away from the houses by his heirs during the day and evening on the 13th of September, the day upon which Mr. Bach was appointed administrator. "On that evening," said the witness, "Mr. Bach came to the house. He became excited and irritated, when informed of the acts of the relatives, and told me to be careful and not allow anything else to be carried out of the house."

"Why was not possession given to Mr. Bach that evening?" was asked. "I do not know, because I didn't hear the conversation. I know that he took possession of the house and contents on the 14th of September."

"Can you tell which of the heirs took the goods?" "Mr. Feldman took a seal-skin coat, Mrs. Berg took some lace curtains, vases, and others articles. Mr. Loewy a number of articles similar to Mrs. Berg, and Mrs. Rose Arnoldy some goods the character of which I do not know."

"What did Mr. Bach say to you that evening before leaving?" "He told me to remain in the house all night, and see that nothing was removed."

"Did Sadie Loewy, who went to Boston the day after the funeral, take anything with her that had belonged to Mrs. Nathan?" was asked on cross-examination by Joseph L. Greenwald, Esq. "Nothing to my knowledge."

"Were you present at the meeting of the heirs, during which it was agreed that Mr. Bach should become administrator of the estate?" "I was at the house, but knew nothing about an agreement."

Mr. Masner replied to several unimportant questions clearly. The inquiry will be resumed next Wednesday.

Mr. Masner, formerly of Vienna, Austria, came to this country and worked for his uncle, Mr. Nathan, in his shop factory, for twenty-three years, until Mr. Nathan died. Before he died, Mr. Masner was his book-keeper and did his duty faithfully. He was bequeathed a yearly income of six hundred dollars during his life.

We were very sorry to hear that Mr. Hannah Welch, daughter of Mrs. M. Paulin, is very sick, but she is expected to recover.

Mrs. Charley W. Longenberger and child, of Williamsport, Pa., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Pollock, in Frankford, and she was with Mrs. Pollock at church this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, of Meekinsville, N. J., and Miss Carrie Fleming were also among the worshippers.

Mr. R. Chambers, the deaf fighter, is now confined in Philadelphia Hospital with a wound in his leg.

Mr. W. Houston wants his friends to know that his brother, Dr. E. Alex. Houston, was for the ninth term elected President of the Fourth Separate Company Veteran Association, in Yonkers, February 1st.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Feb. 17, '95.

Business Aphorisms.

Big debts come from big promises. Leaks in business are like gimlet holes in a barrel.

Little ideas and big successes never go together.

A careless merchant will have careless customers.

A neat store and neatly-printed stationery go together.

If excuses had a money value, some men would be wealthy.

Success is very coy, and will remain only when treated well.

Place your confidence upon actual cash and you don't misplace it.

Some clerks cultivate their mistakes more carefully than they do business sense.—Shoe and Leather Facts.

Rev. J. H. Cloud's Appointments

FEBRUARY.

17—St. Louis, 9:10, 9:45 and 11 A.M., Services.

24—Kansas City, Mo., 9:30 and 11 A.M., and 3 P.M., Grace Church, 13th and Washington Streets.

All are cordially invited. Services and meetings in St. Louis are held at the Cathedral Parish House Church, 1210 Locust St. Rev. Mr. Cloud's address is 3114 California Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

THE YERGE OF STARVATION.

A DEAF AND DUMB MAN AND WIFE IN DISTRESSING CIRCUMSTANCES—THE HUSBAND WORKED TWENTY-ONE DAYS FOR SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS—PROMISED BETTER WAGES.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Budget.

Husband and wife, both mutes, with starvation staring them in the face, is the situation of an Elmira family, whose case was called to the attention of *The Budget* yesterday. A reporter was dispatched to the neighborhood where the destitute family reside, which is on Reformatory Street, a short distance from College Avenue. The reporter learned in the neighborhood that the Rev. Mr. Cortwright, the pastor of the West Side chapel, had interested himself in the family's behalf, and, as a result, the good people of the church had liberally responded, and sent flour, meat and provisions to their relief. When the reporter called at the house, he was met at the door by Mrs. Morgan, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., the mother of the wife. She showed the reporter about the house, which is cosily furnished, and was in the neatest condition. She said that when her daughter was married, she gave her what she had in the house and bid her God-speed. When, one night this week, she received a telegram from Elmira to come on at once, she was so startled that she

STOPPED FOR NOTHING.

at first believing that her daughter, whom she learned was ill, was dead. Her journey to Elmira was one of constant worry, and when she reached the little house, where she had set her daughter to housekeeping, she held her hand to her face, fearing to look at the door lest it might be draped with crape. When she entered she found her daughter ill in bed crying, and her husband standing near, also crying. She ascertained that they were in the most destitute circumstances, and that they had nothing in the house whatever to eat. The groceryman had refused to trust them longer, and the landlady had called for rent money, but was persuaded to wait for a time by the good Mr. Cortwright. Mrs. Morgan said that she asked her daughter's husband if he had not been working all of the time, and he produced the envelope in which he had received his pay for twenty-one days, and it was

MARKED 75 CENTS.

He broke down and cried bitterly, and the poor wife endeavored to explain to her mother in writing how her husband had been promised \$1 a day after his first week's work. The couple are Mr. and Mrs. Herman C. Wirth, and their wedding occurred at St. Stephen's Church in the City of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., September 26th, 1894. Mrs. Wirth's maiden name was Amelia Morgan, and she attended the institute for mutes in Philadelphia. She is well educated and a hard working young woman, but as her mother stated, because of her and her husband both being deaf and dumb, people had taken advantage of them. Herman Charles Wirth, a good-looking and industrious young man, was, previous to his marriage, a resident of this city, and also at one time resided in Scranton. The wedding ceremony was performed according to the Protestant Episcopal Church ritual by the Rev. J. M. Koehler, of Philadelphia, a missionary to the mutes. The ceremony was all performed by means of signs in the presence of a large circle of friends. Immediately after the wedding, the couple came to this city, where they have since resided. The bride comes from the respectable and well-known family of Wilkes-Barre. As soon as the residents of the neighborhood became aware of the family's sufferings, they sent to them groceries and provisions. Among those who have aided the couple were Mr. Cortwright, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Comfort, Mrs. Soper, Mr. Wheeler, and other members of the West Side chapel's congregation. Several interested citizens called upon Mr. Call, one of the proprietors of the woolen mills on the industrial grounds, where the deaf and dumb husband is employed, and interviewed that gentleman. One of the gentlemen stated to a *Budget* reporter that Call told him that it was generally the custom for one learning the trade to pay \$10 for the purpose of learning the same, and after they had become proficient they made good wages. Upon being urged he

PROMISED TO SEND.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirth some groceries, but they had not arrived last night, although Wirth returned to work at the mills this morning, upon being promised better wages. It is certainly puzzling to account for how the poor fellow managed to exist for so long a time as he did on three and four-sevenths cents per day, paying car fare to and from his work. Mrs. Wirth explained to her mother in the presence of *The Budget* reporter yesterday morning, that her husband had an agreement with Mr. Call by which he was to receive \$1 a day after his first week's work, and that a Mrs. Heile had seen the paper containing the written statement, as well as herself. The neighbors will see that the family no longer suffers, but had it not been for Pastor Cortwright, it is doubtful if their condition would have been known to this day, as their pride prevented them from making their sufferings known. The couple were unknown in the neighborhood, and Mr. Cortwright happened to stumble upon their condition upon paying a call for his church. Mrs. Morgan returned to her home, in Wilkes-Barre, last evening.

FANWOOD.

Trials of an Industrious "Vigilante."

THE Y. M. C. A. GYM. EXHIBITION.

Interesting Sunday Sermons—Visitor List.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Heaven pity the boys' supervisors! They have enough to do, without depositing their "eagle orbs" in secret nooks to be trod on by "rascally spalpeens." A snow-tunnel has been formed through an extensive drift of the "beautiful" (a memento of the late blizzard) which runs parallel to a fence on the boys' side. What fun the boys experience in that sub-l fear tereanean is out of place) snow-tunnel, hiding away from the "vigilantes." Recently one of the latter got lost in the Cimmerian bore, while crawling in pursuit of a mischievous minion. Had he not had the presence of mind to strike (?) a match and pull out his "Pocket Physics" and theodolite, he might never have ascertained the proper direction to take to the world above. As it was, he obtained the requisite information, and struck upward toward the surface. I was gazing pensively at the western horizon, in quest of a winter idyl for the "Poet's Corner," when a flying snow-chunk hit me in the eye, and made me mistake my head for my feet. When this error had been rectified, I made the investigation which now enables me to describe this extraordinary instance of snow-volcanism. The unwanted disturbance was caused by the supervisor in question, as he reached the surface once more. What a poetical sight he presented! His raven hair had turned white with fright (or rather snow), his countenance was distorted, and in his soft blue eyes there shone a wild, unearthly light; his clothes had shrunk amazingly, and they were so closely glued to his alabaster complexion that they seemed a part of his frame. No sooner was he out than he made scot for a mirror to see if his tie was on straight. On his way, he ran violently against a man with a wheelbarrow of coal, and emerged from the black heap in nigræ form. He was hauled more dead than alive, up to his room. The doctor ordered a hot-bath, which acted as a quick restorative. It was well that the supervisor escaped from that tunnel. His coolness was remarkable (conceding that the temperature had something to do with it). Doubtless a man less tranquil would have omitted consulting his Physics and theodolite, and taken a premature journey to the fiery realm of his destiny. Supervisors, beware of a "rascally spalpeen" and a snow-tunnel, unless you seriously contemplate suicide.

Misses Nixon and Hall left on Friday afternoon for Philadelphia, to visit friends and inspect the school at Mt. Airy. They returned to Fanwood on Monday.

Rev. Mr. John Chamberlain was here with his daughter and three friends on Thursday afternoon.

At the Washington Heights Y. M. C. A., Hall, on Friday evening, the 15th, a "Grand Gymnastic Exhibition and Entertainment" was given. Several of the Fanwood girls (Misses Mamie Elsworth, Bertha Spahn, Emma Caddy, Edith P. Gray, Maud Gibbs, Gertrude Turner, Edna Pindar, and Mabel Pearce) under the direction of Mr. Cook, took part in the exercises. They all wore becoming (?) bloomers. The ease with which they bestrode or skipped the German horse augurs well for their future equestrianship. One, only, of them made a poor showing, and I am told that this identical miss has a "shaking dread" of horses. Very probably she could not dissociate the artificial from the real horse, or more probable still, she was paralyzed by the magnetic stare of her "heart's own" from the midst of the large and appreciative assemblage. In the Club Drill the girls did splendidly, and were loudly applauded. It is always pleasant to behold perfect union of movement in such exercises. The rest of the programme was carried out by the Y. M. C. A. The young men were very clever on the horizontal and parallel bars, and their flying-ring leaders bespoke no mean ability. The leader, F. J. Cartwright, who has succeeded Mr. Cook as the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium director, is a wonderful gymnast, and I doubt if Barnum's circus contains his superior. There was music during and between "the acts." All the deaf people who heard it declare it was soul-inspiring. The introductory tunes were by an old man with a Roman profile and a bald head, who made the "pianer" twak and twang like a rubber doll or a rusty door-hinge (these are my own definitions, gathered from the manifestations of the shivering audience), and to this added a ravishing (?) vocal "requiem." The humorous solos by Mr. Nixon—"The Street Car Conductor," "The Lonely Widder (with six children)," etc.—were very laughable, especially as he accompanied his songs with some clear and comprehensive gestures. Other musical pieces were handled in masterly style by Mr. Irwin Smith, Mr. Fruedenvol, Mr.

Biermann, Prof. D. A. Evans and Miss Liscom.

H. Zerovitch, the "great traveler," was here Sunday.

The Fanwood Literary Association held a meeting in the chapel on Saturday evening. First Vice-President F. Avens presided. "Resolved, That there is more sport in coasting than in skating," was the question discussed. On the affirmative side were Wm. Abrams, S. Cox and A. Reiff. On the negative side were H. Lamm, W. Long and W. Konkel. The judges were Miss Julia Hemphill and Miss Alice Judge (appropriate) and John Henry Hogan. The respective merits of coasting and skating were clearly put forth, and at the finish the judges decided in favor of the negative side. Score, twelve points to eight. Wm. Kreicheldorf then read the news of the day. He was followed by John Kaiser, who gave an account of the "Adventures of Thor." The meeting then adjourned.

Miss Baldwin, a friend of Mrs. Currier, is here for a few days.

The Y. M. C. A. Juniors were defeated by our boys in a well-fought game of basketball on Saturday afternoon. Score, 4 to 1.

Mr. J. D. Mendez was a Sunday visitor.

Prof. Hall conducted the chapel services on Sunday morning. The subject of his sermon was "Industry." Work is an absolute necessity. Life is a period of work, and they that work best are best rewarded. How was New York built? Not by a gang of drones who preferred beer to industry. The industrious are never discontented. The idle are ever so, because they will not work for the "better times" they are eternally longing for and prating about. No good ever came of fretting and complaining. If we will try to make the best use of our time, sparing a thought for the happiness of others, we will be truly happy.

"Hereby know ye the spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God"—1. St. John 4:2—was the text selected by Prof. Fox for his sermon on Sunday afternoon. [Principal Currier was absent on Institution business.] None, he they ever so hardened, are totally devoid of good. The moral spark, though dying, never dies. Many, in a spirit of braggadocio, are only too eager to make themselves out incorrigible. They are ashamed to own those better and purer feelings, which, however abused and smothered, are never wholly absent from the human heart. The criminal has an inner nature strongly inimical to his deeds. At times it must come to the surface. "Hereby know ye the spirit of God," Prof. Fox gave several interesting illustrations, one of which was a touching tale of Western life. A young Englishman of loose habits was given £700 by his father, and sent to America to make his fortune. In New York he fell in with bad company and wasted quite a lot of money. Finally tales of ranch-life drew him westward to Texas. At the chief gambling place he was cordially received by the proprietor, who advised him not to bet, as there were many skilled card-sharps around. But he was not afraid. The gamblers were speaking quietly together when in walked a tall and powerful man of vile aspect, with a bandaged eye, who called for a glass of whiskey, drank it off, and refused payment. The bartender said nothing. Presently the stranger challenged the party to a game of cards. He lost heavily. This did not tend to improve his mood, and he let forth a volley of soul-killing invectives. Presently sighting the young Englishman, he harshly ordered him to sit down and play. The latter of course refused. He wasn't going to be ordered about by anybody. The bystanders looked surprised and dubious, and the stranger turned black with rage. He invited the Englishman to leave the room with him, but the gamblers warned the young man to remain where he was, or he would certainly be shot. The stranger strode out, vowing vengeance. That night the Englishman was suddenly awakened by masked men, who bade him get up and dress. He obeyed, and was led down to the bar-room. On the floor lay the figure of a man, in his dying throes. It was the stranger. "Is this your assailant?" inquired the men of the figure. "Yes," responded the dying man. "Are you sure?" "Yes." Turning to the Englishman, they offered him five minutes to reconcile himself with his God. He was innocent, but branded by a dying man there was no escape for him. Instead of praying, he begged leave to sing. The men smiled curiously, but assented. Presently they felt drawn into an earnest listening, and listened till the tears streamed down their hardened features. His song was a sweet and plaintive lullaby, which mothers are wont to sing to their cradled babes. "Mother forgive me!" sighed the dying man, and his eyes closed. Approaching him the men found that he was dead. "You are free," they said to the Englishman. Long dormant feelings had been awakened by thoughts of "mother." Ranald Douglas is here again this week, and, as many of the pupils desire to be photographed in masquerade costume, he will have plenty to do after February 22d. Meanwhile he exercises our funny-bones with humorous anecdotes which are much improved upon by his Quixotic brain.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson and family have gone to Buffalo to attend the funeral of Mrs. A. J. Grant—Mr. H's sister—

who died on Monday, in San Antonio, Texas, whither she had gone in the hope of regaining health. Her death was caused by chronic bronchitis.

TUESDAY.

Feb. 19, 1895.

YE "ISLE OF SILENCE."

SQUIRROCKET, M. V.

There is an Isle ayont the sea
Where men in peace abide;
While women ponder silently,
And all are satisfied.

Where happy smallboys stand around
And chew ye lasting gum;
And maids are ne'er complaining found,
For all are deaf and dumb.

No, man doth walk in shellfish ways;
Or like ye prudent canal,
Within his shell serenely stays,
And thinks "how snug I am."

There never note is heard,
Or strain of brazen band;
(A "Musical" would be absurd
In that fair silent land.)

No long town-meet'n do they hold,
To waste their precious wind;
No votes are ever bought or sold,
Or liquor dealers find.

Both road and sewer that island lacks;
There Nature hath her way,
And no man grumbles at his tax,
Since he hath none to pay.

They cannot hear a parson preach,
However loud he bawl;
No pedagogue hath need to teach;
(These good folk know it all.)

There no man goeth out to say
Ye harmless bird or beast;
Ye only game they count
Methinks were silent Whist.

No crones there do congregate
And crack ye ancient jokes;
No courtesans enter at ye gate,
To hear their dismal croak.

No Weekly Windbag do they need,
With horrid things to tell;
The only "Progress" that they heed
Is Bunyan's, seasoned well.

No man doth waste his time and ink
On rubbish for ye Press,
Each dig his claims, nor stops to think
Of income, more or less.

This tale an ancient mariner
Hath writ upon a scroll;
And why he crosseth not ye bar
Meseems uncommon droll!

GID THE GARBULOUS.

MAIN ST., NANTUCKET, Feb. 3, '95.

GRAND ANNUAL Masquerade and Civic Ball OF THE ALLIANCE PLEASURE CLUB OF DEAF-MUTES, At Phillips' Turn Hall, (61-73 Meserole St., Brooklyn, E. D.) Monday Ev'g, March 18, '95.

Grand Parade to Commence at 9 o'clock
Music by Prof. Fay.

ADMISSION, - - 25 Cts.
HAT-CHECK, 10 Cts.

ALEX. McILWRAITH, Chairman.
C. L. SCHINDLER. G. F. WALSH

Four handsome prizes will be given; one for lady wearing the prettiest costume, and one for funniest; one to the gentleman having the prettiest costume, and one for the funniest.

SECOND GRAND ANNUAL BALL OF THE LYNN DEAF-MUTES' SOCIAL CLUB

The undersigned Committee of Arrangements have the pleasure of announcing the date of their

GRAND BALL FOR THE EVENING OF April 18th, 1895, AT THE FINE, COMFORTABLE LASTERS' HALL, Andrews St., Lynn, Mass.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Dancing will be on the programme with music by a well-known band. All lovers of Dancing ought to come and enjoy themselves at this Grand Ball. It is not intended to make the ball an exclusive affair of the deaf-mutes, but hearing people, friends of the deaf or any one else, will be welcome and a good time will be assured to all who may attend.

ADMISSION PRICES:

Gentleman with lady, 75cts.
Gentleman, - - - 50cts.
Ladies, - - - 35cts.

Admission to Banquet by a well-known Caterer, - 75cts.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

DANIEL CANTLIN, Manager,
JOHN BUTLER, JULIUS F. LANG.

N. B.—As special arrangements have to be made for the supper, it is necessary for every one to notify the manager of his desire to take supper, and save disappointments. Address: Daniel Cantlin, Lasters' Hall, Lynn, Mass.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1895, and reorganized November 28th, 1895, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to provide a place where deaf people may receive while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character, the same advantages as are afforded in the secular schools. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers are: President, Wm. Green; Vice-President, J. H. Cloud; Secretary, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Treasurer, Edward D. Wilson; Recording Secretary, J. S. Reider; Corresponding Secretary, J. A. Bensch; Librarian, Wm. McKinney; Assistant Treasurer and Lewis Ash, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors are welcome. Officers: President, B. C. Wortman; Vice-President, S. J. Bache; Secretary, A. H. Bierlein; Treasurer, Dan J. Kierland; Librarian, and Aug. Boos; Sergeant-at-Arms, The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is, for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be given from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, Wm. McKelroy; Vice-President, H. Mooney; Secretary, J. A. Brand; Treasurer, J. E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, Address all communications to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th floors. Officers: President, Dekal, and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P. M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, Wm. Moore; Vice-President, Alex. L. Laing; Treasurer, Miss Hannah Henry; Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 575 Central Avenue, Brooklyn, L. I., N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kossuth Selig; Recording Secretary, Jandore Selig; Corresponding Secretary, Jandore Selig; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Fred G. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first and third Sundays in each month. Address all communications to Ed. Lohmeyer, Deaf Mute B. Y. M. C. A., N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. Meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 205 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nubner; First Vice-President, E. Sorensen; Second Vice-President, James B. Gass; Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 205 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings; to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class. The officers are: President, H. A. Schenck; Vice-President, Adolph Ekardt; Secretary, E. Souweine, Secretary pro tem; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications to be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1886; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P. M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1894-95 are: Edward F. Fries, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tufts, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Frisbee, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 138 Bowdoin Street, Boston; E. F. Blodgett, Secretary, 20 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Sunday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are: Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Becker, Vice-President; Hiram Gilkison, Secretary; F. D. Eil-maker, Treasurer. He re vices all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, southeast Corner of 9th and Main Street, Humboldt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 878 Logan Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Ephaphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. John's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Holy Spirit Mission, Grace Church, Kansas City. Rev. J. H. Cloud in charge.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Patten. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only deaf residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 8:00 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The first Saturday of each month being confined only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lawrence, Jr., Sec. etary; Charles McManus, Treasurer; Charles Farrington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 349 Pine Street, Newark, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1895: President, C. C. Codman; First Vice-President, C. C. Colby; Second Vice-President, S. H. Howard; Corresponding Secretary, O. H. Regensburg; Recording Secretary, W. B. Wayman; Treasurer, M. Sonenborn; Librarian, C. Sullivan; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. Kaufman; Trustees, G. T. Dougherty and J. P. Hasenstab.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1882. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and is of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 2d floor of the Empire Building, on Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are: W. E. Gaudin, President; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; W. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merriam, Treasurer; H. McCannell, Collector; S. Perlmutter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. D. Hill, Jr., J. H. May and H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles W. E. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are H. A. Schenck, President; A. J. McLaren, First Vice-President; V. A. Moore, Second Vice-President; T. G. Goudy, Secretary; H. L. Johnson, Treasurer; Fred G. Backhus, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas Godfrey, 67 Schenck Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Object: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Guld, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trenholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station D., Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, for Deaf-Mutes, West 15th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Max Miller, First Vice-President; Emil Rasch, Second Vice-President; A. Visiting Secretary; Joseph Sonenborn, Treasurer; Alex. Meisel, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas Gallaudet, is now offered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; Wm. L. Hill, Massachusetts, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbit, Dighton, Mass., Secretary; Levi Leach, Rhode Island, Treasurer; Managers: George W. Wakefield, Me., John T. Tillinghast, Mass., W. A. Deering, N. H., Oscar Kinsman, R. I., Henry M. Fairman, Conn., Vermont.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society meets now and then at St. Paul's School Rooms, State, near Third Street. J. S. Kenney, Chairman; H. A. Burt, Treasurer.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1889. Located at 223 Essex St., Hale Building Salem Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays a 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President Cross; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Washington St.; Beverly; Secretary, Mrs. Parris S. Bowden, Rial Side Beverly Directors—Ira Poland, Beverly; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Thursday evenings, at 30 West 10th Street. Rev. Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J., Director. Officers of the young men's branch: Thomas Grogan, President; John Shea, Vice-President; J. F. O'Brien, Secretary; Jere Ford, Treasurer. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

On Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock religious services are conducted by the Rev. Director, Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J. All catholic deaf-mutes are welcome.

A LECTURE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

870 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

TO BE GIVEN BY MR. THOMAS GODFREY ON THE Evening of Saturday, March 2, 1895.

Subject—"Under the Red Flag."

Lecture begins at 8 o'clock sharp.

ADMISSION - - 15 Cents.

WERE YOU AT Chicago? Ghautauqua? Mt. Airy? Worcester?

SEND TO Alex. L. Pack Easton, Pa. FOR A SOUVENIR.

RANALD DOUGLAS. GENERAL OUT-DOOR PHOTOGRAPHER, AND Scenic Artist OF THE PICTURESQUE LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. INSTITUTION SETS AND ALBUMS MADE UP. ALL KINDS OF WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Livingston, N. J.

FACTS, ANECDOTES AND POETRY ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB

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Every deaf-mute should have one.

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